

Letter from Senator Butler to the Hamburg Meeting.

Sternlauds, near Edgefield Court House, May 28, 1851.

To C. W. Styles, Levi Hill and A. Wray, Esqs., Hamburg, S. C.

GENTLEMEN:—You did me the honor yesterday, to call on me in conformity with the following resolution adopted by numerous subscribers for the call of a public meeting in Hamburg on the 31st inst. to-wit: "That, C. W. Styles, Levi Hill and A. Wray, Esqs., be appointed a committee to wait on Judge Butler, and deliver the public invitation to him to attend and address the people on the day named"—the object of the meeting being to consider the question of separate secession of South Carolina from all the other States in the present Confederacy.

Allow me, gentlemen, to thank you personally, for the acceptable and polite manner in which you acquitted yourselves of the duty imposed upon you,—and to return my cordial acknowledgments to my fellow-citizens for the flattering compliment implied in their call on me to address them on the occasion indicated.

From intimations which I have received, it is probable, I may be called on to address other meetings of a similar character, from the best view which I can take of my duty, having a regard for my official relations to all the people of South Carolina. I have come to the conclusion that it would be better that I should not mingle in such public meetings just at this time.

The subject of your meeting is one of great magnitude; and one which will be discussed by the people. I sincerely hope that it may be so discussed and considered, as to lead to no intestine or party contentions in the State itself.

The crisis is one which gives to your meeting great dignity and solemnity. I have every reason to conclude that the result of your proceedings will justify a high opinion of your intelligence and patriotism.

I cannot conclude this communication without making a remark or two, on the great subject, which has occasioned your meeting.

No one who looks at the certainties of the past, and the tendencies of the future, but must regard the crisis in which we are involved with anxious concern and solicitude.

A large proportion of Southern representatives—and several State Legislatures, by solemn Resolutions, have declared that Southern Institutions are not safe in the hands of the present Federal Government. They have received too many stabs under the deceptive masks of Compromises and party organizations, to look for future security. Another question has presented itself for consideration,—would the non-slaveholding States, by an adequate amendment of the Constitution, give additional, or any guarantees, for the protection of Southern rights, and sectional equality?—The manner in which Mr. Calhoun's intimations to prepare an amendment of the Constitution, was received in Congress, is a pregnant commentary on this new subject.

Mr. Calhoun commenced his last speech with the following passage:

"I have, senators, believed from the first that the agitation of the subject of slavery, would if not prevented by some timely and effective measure, end in disunion. Entertaining this opinion, I have on all proper occasions, endeavored to call the attention of both of the two great parties which divide the country to adopt some measure to prevent so great a disaster, but without success. The agitation has been permitted to proceed with almost no attempt to resist it, until it has reached a period when it can no longer be disguised or denied that the Union is in danger. You have thus had forced upon you the greatest and gravest that can ever come under your consideration.—How can the Union be preserved?"

The mode of securing the Union as indicated by that experienced Statesman met with nothing but the denunciations of an impatient majority.

What alternative then is left to the Southern States?—Nothing but the province of taking care of themselves,—how is that to be done? I answer by the formation of an adequate Government, such a Government as could invest itself with the powers, and discharge the duties of a political sovereignty, among the nations of the Earth;—Boundless in resources, commercial, agricultural, and manufactures with a numerous and intelligent population, with Statesmen of wisdom and experience, and with a model of the best Constitution that ever was devised. The Southern States have all the elements of a great Political Commonwealth,—some think that South Carolina, by separate secession, could exclusively assume the position of an ample government for all the purposes of national existence, there are comparatively very few who would act on such an opinion. It would be to sever the State not alone, from the Northern States, but from Southern allies and associates, and in its operation, would certainly require great and destructive sacrifice. To speak of no other it would require the sacrifice of the only great Sea Port City of the State, what Statesman could give such advice under such a juncture of affairs as exists at the present time.

Those who are for South Carolina moving, alone, have, I suppose, objects beyond her separate existence. How and when she is to move requires the profoundest judgment that ever has been exerted on her destinies.

As a distinguished Georgian has remarked, "South Carolina has taken a proud position; but she should not so occupy it, as to exclude others from occupying it with her." The Southern people are beginning to see their true condition. Issues have been made, and are now pending in Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, that were never distinctly presented before, and, as certainly as I am writing, these issues will come to judgment, they will be forced to judgment. The next Presidential contest will leave many of the great political aspirants of the South stranded. At the next session of Congress Southern Representatives who have been so hopeful, will have as much insult as their stomachs can bear.

What was the state of public feeling among the people three years ago? what will it be three years hence under the certain tendency of events? under the divine right of usurpation and sanctions of a blind majority, the conviction will be forced on the people of the South

that they must take common councils to avert common dangers. The attempt to force other Southern States to follow our lead would be a dangerous experiment, and in my opinion would result in failure and disaster. One move by South Carolina, is to bring about hopeless isolation or civil war. I hope it will not be regarded as egotism in me, when I say that I have more firmness in a crisis, than boldness to make one. When South Carolina does move she must be prepared for its consequences; I shall help her!

I believe that the great State Rights cause and principles are stronger in the Southern States than they have ever been. There is less jealousy between neighboring States than formerly, when Federal preferences gave character to party. God hath joined South Carolina and Georgia together, and let no man or men put them asunder! Those who sow the seed of discord between them have much to answer before the tribunal of their common history. Georgia has had the destinies of the South in her hands—she will have Statesmen who will see her interests and will pursue them. There is a spirit in that State that would animate any Commonwealth on Earth. The River on which you deliberate, is a nominal boundary, but a real bond of Union between the States.

Gentlemen, in your Resolutions be calm and firm.

Yours, with true Respect
A. P. BUTLER.

ARE THERE DIVISIONS AMONG US?

It is our province to watch closely the workings of public sentiment, the influences that direct it, and to distinguish the genuine from the spurious. Beyond question there are strenuous efforts now being made in various sections of the State to palm off on the superficial observer, both here and abroad, a counterfeit currency in this respect. We are convinced, however, that the public sentiment of South Carolina cannot be thwarted from its legitimate results by such efforts.

In new papers north of us we read congratulatory notices of a widespread reaction of public sentiment pervading the whole State—that Time has brought healing on its wings, and the genial workings of reflection have produced a wonderful change in the minds of our people in relation to the issue now before them. In some of them we read that all the resolutions of public sentiment heretofore made, have been merely the empty declamation of a gasconading people, and that the result will demonstrate the oft-repeated prediction of the Northern journals—that South Carolina will recede from the position she was at least understood to occupy on the prominent questions before the country.

Is this change real or fictitious? Is it that the people of South Carolina are more inclined to acquiesce in the unjust legislation of Congress now than they were last year? Is it true that the people, who for years past have presented the most striking example of union against federal wrongs ever witnessed in the country, have come to the conclusion now, when everything they hold sacred and dear demands that union and its influence to be exercised to save them, to allow internal divisions to prostrate their energies, and to render either present or future efforts in defence of their rights utterly futile? We cannot believe it. There is nothing in the past history of our people to justify the apprehension, and there are but few indications at the present time to cause any serious alarm as to the future. That there may be a difference as to the time and mode of seeking safety for the institutions with which we are connected no one pretends to doubt; but the desire to remain in the present Confederacy is so seldom and so feebly expressed in a few quarters of the State, that its utterance causes not a ripple on the calm surface of a settled determination to dissolve the Union. All the coadjutors of the Southern Patriot in the country can bring no proof to the contrary.

Are there, then, divisions among us? We assert that there are none now of such magnitude as to endanger the great cause in which we are engaged. But let us beware of the future. We appeal to Carolinians who love their State, who desire that she should not falter in the discharge of the trust committed to her, to crush, and to crash when they have the power, the demon of discord among them. And we must be understood on this point. It is not any acts of proscription, nor attempts to ostracize those who differ from us—not the use of offensive epithets, nor the infliction of injuries to any man's business or reputation on account of the opinions he holds on the issue of separate secession, that we enjoin. In our opinion this is the very way to create the divisions we dread and deprecate. But we do appeal to all who think we are wronged, we desire to see a dissolution of a Union that promises nothing but a continuance of these wrongs to the end, not to let pride of opinion so operate on their feelings as to drive them into a position they honestly abhor.

In Greenville we have a press opposed to secession, either by this State or all the Southern States; yet its adroit managers succeed in bringing to its support many who profess a Southern Confederacy to be the dearest political object they seek or desire. But the Patriot is a Union paper, a champion of federalism, and those disunion co-operationists will have to be chary of its insidious teachings to keep their garments unspotted. In Charleston the Southern Standard is announced as seeking to obtain the union of Southern States, for the avowed purpose of establishing a Southern Confederacy. But the Standard, however laudable the original purpose of its establishment, may imperceptibly glide into the same current of unionism and consolidationism on which the Patriot swims now solitary and alone. The Evening News is in the same position. Now, the danger in these movements is that parties, party strife and bickerings, will be introduced among us, and a fearful contest between those who originally sought the same end will produce an estrangement and alienation of feeling fatal to present action, and not less fatal to future action, even when co-operation is no longer doubtful.

The nucleus of a Union party once formed within our borders will be fraught with the utmost danger to the cause of the south. Around

that nucleus will gather those who are not only opposed to State secession, but to any Southern action whatever. Its members will be baited and tempted with federal gold and federal honors, and at last it may gather strength enough to control even our State policy. There is nothing either presumptuous or timid in the entertaining such suspicions. The history of public affairs in other States testifies to the correctness of the position, that the vision of public men can be obscured, and that gold and promises can revive a love of the Union which it had become nearly extinct. Let South Carolinians beware lest they aid the enemies of our institutions to divide a people, who, without such division, must triumph at last.

The men who advocate State action desire to avoid the difficulties alluded to. Their aim is to secure the union of our people, and for this purpose they have spared no efforts to enlighten them. The arguments for and against the course they believe right have been given with no sparing hand, and the course of the journals that represent their views has almost precluded the necessity of the establishment of special organs by those who differ from them. They deprecate and repudiate all vituperation, and ought not to be held responsible for the heated expressions of individuals exercising more zeal than wisdom. Such, we believe, is the policy of what some may call the separate State action party, and we submit that it is one which patriotism dictates, and which Carolinians cannot err in sustaining. The bitter feuds of '30 and '32 are well remembered, and the lessons then taught should prevent a reorganization of parties that must be even more disastrous than that of those days. Butler, Cheves, Chesnut, Preston, Hampton, and other prominent names, are cited to us as opposed to separate State action; but we have yet to learn that they will be found giving distracting counsels to the State. Let those who think with them abstain from seeking distinction by running ahead of such leaders.—South Carolinian.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 13, 1851.

Our Market.

Our Cotton quotations to-day are only nominal. There is little coming in—and prices remain from 5 to 9 cts.

Waterloo House.

We dined at this excellent House on Wednesday last, and we express the opinions we are sure, of all who were present, in pronouncing the dinner given on the occasion, as hard to beat in every respect, both in quality and quantity. We have no doubt, Mr. Holleman, the obliging and attentive host, will make his House in every respect, worthy the confidence and support of the Public.

DeBow's Commercial Review

Of the Southern and Western States. Mr. Barnwell, who has recently become connected with this valuable and able Periodical, is on a visit to Camden, where he will remain for a day or two. The deservedly high reputation which the Review enjoys, renders it unnecessary that we should say anything in its favor—it is a Southern enterprise, and deserves Southern support.

Mr. Barnwell may be found at the Temperance Hotel.

We have been readers of DeBow's Commercial Review, since its establishment, are familiar with its course, and take great pleasure in recommending it to our fellow citizens, as a most valuable Commercial, Agricultural and Statistical Periodical; devoted to the Interest of the South, and in every respect worthy of the zealous support of true Southern men.

THO. SALMOND,
W. E. JOHNSON,
C. J. SHANNON,
W. M. SHANNON.

CAMDEN, S. C., June 13th, 1851.

Irregularity of the Mails.

A subscriber writing from Marshall Co., Miss., complains of not receiving his paper regularly, always from one to three weeks behind the time. Another writing from Camden Miss., says: "I get the Camden paper sometimes, but not regularly. Though I do not wish you to understand that I attach any blame to any one except 'Uncle Sam.' The Mails have been very irregular ever since I arrived, and without any hope of improvement. The fact is the whole machinery of the Government is about four-fifths worn out, and the sooner the whole affair is 'knocked into a cocked hat' the better, for us at least. You will probably infer from this that I am a 'Secessionist,' and you will infer right."

How to remedy these growing evils is more than we can tell. They are only a few of the many that we endure under the present Government, which we think ought to be knocked into pi.

Hydraulic and Force Pump.

Emanuel Parker, Esq., of this District, has purchased the Right for these Pumps in Kershaw and Fairfield Districts. The representations made to us, by the Agent selling the Right, induces us to believe that they may be usefully employed by those who may need them. Mr. Parker being an ingenious and practical man, will be able shortly to give us information relative to their operations, and we will then be able better to judge, of their merits.

Correspondence of the Camden Journal.

CAMDEN, MISS., May 31st, 1851.

According to the promise already given, I proceed to give you some account of the proceedings of the Political Meeting held here to-day, (Saturday.)

A large concourse was present, and addressed by Judge Smith, and Hon. Wm. McWillie of the Southern Rights Party, and by the Hon. (†) H. S. Foote, and Gen. Freeman, Submissionists.

The Ball was opened by Smith, who delivered an able defence and explanation of the principles of the Southern Rights Party, and administered a most scathing rebuke to Foote, for his traitorous conduct during the last two years. I never before heard or read a speech which contained a title of the severity which characterized his. The letter of the Hon. D. Wallace, addressed to Houston, of Texas, is mild in comparison to it. Foote's turn came next, and I cannot give you a better idea of his speech than by saying that it was a lame apology for past treachery. He justified to his own satisfaction at least—his whole political course asserting that the admission of California as a State—the purchase of the portion of Texan territory for the ten millions—the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia—and in fact that the Compromise measures "in toto" were the very best things which could have been done for the South, and that as they all emanated from his mighty self, he deserves a chief share of the Glory—he is welcome to all of it.

He affirmed without qualification, that all who disapproved of the compromise measures, and who were now producing agitation throughout the South, were traitors—thus endeavoring to shift the odium which attaches itself to him, to the shoulders of others. The language of the Roman Historian, "Satis eloquentiae sapientiae parum," which occurs in his description of the character of Cataline, applies equally well to that of the Hon. Senator now in question.

There are other points of striking similitude between the two. The one sought his own aggrandizement in the ruin of his country, the other is now seeking the same thing, and is likely to obtain his end unless some modern Cicero spring up among us to subvert the efforts of the modern Cataline.

It must be confessed that he possesses great tact for making—in the minds of the ignorant—"the worse appear the better reason." After having heard his speech, I was forcibly struck with the truth of the old and somewhat vulgar adage, "it takes a smart man to be a rascal."

The meeting was next addressed by Col. McWillie, whose arguments were able and incontrovertible, because sustained by truth and justice, and whose speech throughout was destitute of that harshness of expression and want of courteous respect which characterized those of his opponents.

He was followed by Freeman, whom I did not hear out, having become thoroughly disgusted and sickened with his fulsome laudation of this Great and Glorious Union, and his violent abuse and furious denunciation of those who do not side with him in opinion.

For the Camden Journal.

SYMPATHY.

BY LIZZIE CLARENDOON.

I saw two rills at morning tide
Start on their winding way,
Adown the mossy hillock's side,
Across the meadows gay;
With rippling, sparkling, gurgling light,
That made their beds and borders bright.

And as they went
Where willows bent.

Like heart of man to kindred brother
The silver streams leaned to each other,
Until they met, and then as one
With gentle murmurs glided on.

I saw a flower of azure hue
Hid in a bed of green,
And trembling on its petal's blue
Two dewdrops glistening sheen;
Like pearly tears they sparkling lay
Beneath the morning's golden ray.

A gentle breeze
Swept through the trees,
And quick they glided to each other
Like soul of man to kindred brother,—
And rested in the flower's heart
As if they ne'er had dwelt apart.

I saw two clouds o'er heaven's breast
On snowy wings float by,
Like spirits to the golden west
From portals of the sky;
With peaceful motion, calm and free,
(Such may my flight thro' heaven be!)

They gently flew
Along the blue,
Yet ever bending to each other,
Like heart of man to kindred brother,
Until they melted into one
And as a dream of peace moved on.

How pine we for a kindred soul
Through life's long, changing way,—
When clouds and storms in darkness roll,
Or beams a cheering ray!
When whispers hope with music-tone,
Or joy and happiness are gone!

Oh! then how sweet
To fondly meet
The kindly face of kindred brother,
And fond hearts clinging to each other;
To feel beneath the storm or sun
Soul unto soul is knit as one!

The ocean-shell when borne away
From its dear, native bed,
Where waves and winds in laughing play
Breathe o'er its lips so red,
Where sunny waves danced in glee,
Forever murmurs of the sea.

Thus will the heart
If doomed to part
When once it leaneth on another,
Or clingeth to a kindred brother,—
In low, and sad, and mournful strain
Its ceaseless loneliness complain.

For the Camden Journal. CAMDEN AND THE HAMBURG REPUBLICAN.

MR. EDITOR: The Hamburg Republican of the 7th inst., fell into my hands last Monday morning, and as it purported to be Edited and Published in my native State—South Carolina, I imagined its principles were somewhat in unison with its name, but I was sadly mistaken, for upon examination, I found that the Editor from its proximity to Augusta, had caught the "Georgia Fever," and was to all intents and purposes, a bona fide advocate of submission.

"Glorious News! The Ball in Motion!" is the title of his leader, and what do you suppose this "glorious news" is? Why, that the spirit of 1812 had revived and another Hartford Convention had been held in South Carolina. As to the Ball that had been set in motion, I have no idea what it is, unless it is a *bonne botche* of Executive patronage first thrown into Georgia by His Majesty King Millard the first, and passed from hand to hand until it actually crossed the Bridge and found a hearty welcome among the inhabitants of the "little Cotton Depot," who will doubtless be so tickled at the idea that they will endeavor to send it forward either by Telegraph or Rail Road to Charleston, Columbia and Camden. Such a Ball may find a lodging in Charleston, for like Hamburg, there are a large number of Yankees there.—Such is the "glorious news," such is the Ball that is now in motion, and such is the language held by men professing to edit a Republican Print in the State that gave birth to Jackson, Marion, Moultrie, Sumter, Hayne, Calhoun and Elmore, and a host of Heroes and Sages, who, if they could revisit this Earth, would blush for such degeneracy in South Carolina.

"Hung be the heavens with black, yield day to night—
Comets importing change of time and State,
Brandish your crystal trees in the sky,
And scourge the base 'Submissive' slaves,
Who will not dare resist.

This is a Hartford Convention, Submission, Editorial, would probably have passed unnoticed had the Author not presumed to speak disparagingly of our Town, and that too in terms of contempt, mingled with downright misrepresentation—to use no harsher language which he deserves. I would beg of you, as the Conductor of the Journal, to enlighten the benighted mind of this pedantic Editor as to our Town, its location, population, business facilities and operations, were it not that we have been advised not to "answer a fool according to his folly," or "throw pearls to swine," let it suffice to inform him that the gentlemen who represented Kershaw in the late Convention, will compare in point of respectability and talent, equally to the getters-up of the Hamburg Watch-and-wait-Submission meeting, including the sapient Editors of the Republican, Southern Patriot and Commercial Transcript, all of whom, as far as a spirit of manly resistance to wrong and outrage is concerned, seem to have been "sent before their time into this breathing world," merely to echo the sentiments of the National Intelligencer and New York Tribune.

Call you such men Southron's? "I had rather be a dog and bay the moon, than such" Southron's. George the third had his Tory allies in our beloved State during the Revolution: 1851 finds the line not yet extinct. But enough. Yours, Truly,
X. D. X.

CAMDEN, June 13th, 1851.

Railroad Accident.—The Express train in coming down from Hamburg, yesterday, and immediately on crossing the Bridge over Edisto river, above Branchville, came in contact with what is termed a snake head. The engine passed over it safely, but slowly—the passenger car was smashed all to pieces—injuring slightly one of the passengers, Mr. Douglass, of Georgia. Fortunately no lives were lost. The Engineer deserves much praise for the cool and intrepid manner in which he acted—never for a moment forsaking his post, and making good his time into the city with a baggage car of live lumber. About fifty yards of the track were torn up, but plenty of hands being in the neighborhood it will be repaired in time for the next train to pass. Conductor (whose name our informant could not remember) also acted with the greatest promptitude, and had every man at the breaks as soon as the danger was discovered—and to this and the coolness of the Engineer, may be ascribed the little injury which was sustained. There was but seven or eight passengers on board.
Charleston Sun.

The Sun.—Horace Greeley, after a long string of advice to those who are going to follow him across the Atlantic, winds up as follows:

"If the day of your embarkation be fair, take a long earnest gaze at the sun, that you will know him when you return. They have something they call the sun over here, which they show occasionally; but it looks more like a boiled turnip than it does like its American namesake."

THE HAMBURG PLATFORM.—Is it not a little strange, that Hamburg and Graniteville in attempting to lay down a platform for the State, could not find one of their own citizens to take a hand? Is it not a little strange, too, that it was announced so confidently that Messrs. Butler and Hammond would address the meeting? General Hammond has positively declined to take any part in the movement, and the gallant Brooks, the Captain of the "96 boys" also declined to have any connection with the Hamburg platform.
Columbia Telegraph.